

**OUR MELODEON** is designed for parlor and use. The construction identical to the Church, being arranged with two banks of keys, and together by means of the coupler, is capable of playing either as a church or parlor instrument.

**OUR MELODEONS FOR Parlor use** may rely upon instruments from our Manufacturing Department, and therefore having received the spacious Buildings all have been given every facility for manufacturing.

**For the Herald.**

**CALIFORNIA CORRESPONDENCE.**

*Our Sunday Law—The People's Opinion.—Dr. Scott comes to the rescue—The Church South—Effects of Slavery.*

seven for man; it tends to create a conscience not to interfere with its sacred rights. Now with these facts before me, I am compelled to still myself. I would judge no man harshly, that Dr. S. fears the power of the religious forces about him, and he wishes to put himself apparently on the side

dure to the end. For, by "a patient conscience in well-doing, seeking for glory, honor, immortality," we shall obtain, so far as prepared to give, "eternal life." All glory be to God alone, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

R. S. STUBBS.  
March 29, 1859.

and will pray for his removal, even before they become responsible to God for their own acts; they shall obtain eternal life. And having thus formed the habits of daily prayer, they wish to be good, they love their parents, they love Jesus, and they love everybody, and no condemnation, but have retained their infantile

tions or a stronger hold upon the conscience. Rather the very reverse of this is the effect: and the truest of most novels in which religion is introduced, is that it makes men more wicked. In respect to religion, in respect also to that pertaining to a higher morality, the "conscience" is just

cord, Yt., at which I felt much impressed that a camp meeting on our circuit would be useful, and I named it to the Presiding Elder; he instantly acquiesced, and published the appointment, with the time and place.

On returning here, our circuit was so teaching many influence during an operation, and who awoke up afterward quite unconscious of what had happened, with a merry eye and placid countenance.—Household Words.

—BIRMINGHAM NEWS.

<p><b>PRICE LIST:</b></p> <p>100 pages, 40 cents.  50 pages, 25 cents.  25 pages, 15 cents.  10 pages, 5 cents.  5 pages, 2 cents.  1 page, 1 cent.</p>		<p><b>THE PEOPLE OF GOD ARE TO HAVE A SABBATH.</b></p>
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...and tried his successful yet, and whose "Holy War" was a "war of the world," and who, by his "war of the world," had secured the triumph of the Christian religion to generation. The present volume consists of a series of lectures on the "war of the world," and Dr. Cheever's Lectures upon the "Pilgrimage of the World," which will be read with interest and edification, and we commend it to Christian families.

From the Examiner.

A series of lectures on the "Holy War," by Rev. A. A. Phelps, D. D., has just been published in a highly interesting and valuable form. The original lectures, containing a full and complete history of the Christian religion, and a full and complete history of the Christian religion, are now published in a highly interesting and valuable form. The original lectures, containing a full and complete history of the Christian religion, and a full and complete history of the Christian religion, are now published in a highly interesting and valuable form.

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theologian, accounts of revivals, and the like, are, however, not to be accompanied with the use of the verbs.

—We wish again to be particular to the writer of *the Revivalists*, and the name of the Post Office, and papers as well as to be sent in such manner that there be no misunderstanding.

PRINTED BY FRANKLIN RAND.

This image shows a blank, aged page from a book. The page is off-white or light beige, with some minor discoloration and texture visible. The left edge shows the binding of the book, and the right edge shows the gutter where the page meets the next one. There is no text or other markings on the page.







## Poetry.

For Zion's Herald.

## "WHERE HAST THOU GLEANED TO-DAY?"

Call, call the harvester home, his laborer's fatigue away,  
The western sun bathed in gold the sunset's home so gay.Home, home to peace and rest, their wearying with  
Joy, joy and peace to all the harvest chorus singing.Fair in her youth and beauty,  
The meadow scene,  
Beating the path of her tall  
Strong in her love and duty.All through the day's turmoil,  
To her of Jordan's name,  
"Where hast thou gleaned to-day?"  
The query met her ear.From her for whom she all forsook,  
Companion of her way,  
From her whose every look,  
She kept with reverent fear.Call you her harvest home, home from their reaping;  
How, how will their fatigue come, with joying and weeping?In the field of action, out in the field of thought,  
Where have they been reaping? In faithfulness or not?Youth: where hast thou been reaping?  
What is the aim of which thou art leaving?  
Art seeking, gathering gains of view?Of leading words from founts of view?  
Of active life, men of high profession?  
What is all your toil? what is your pension?Where the sphere of your spirit? Within your bound?  
The ready of good deeds is conscience waiting?  
Student! Where is the field of thought?What art thou gathering? What is thy thought?  
Art gathering motives and words of truth?  
Or sowing seeds of ill and faction?Christian! Where is the field of action?  
Where in his field hast thou been reaping?  
Art drawing gains abundant in its duties?Friends: where, O where have you been reaping?  
In the field of good or of ill?  
Earned query, last at last with weeping,  
When he shall bid his reapers—"come!"And bid the harvest time,  
When he shall bid his reapers—"come!"  
Heard our faithful fall of sin.

Concord, N. H. C. A. F.

Read from the *Clark Scientific and Literary Society*,  
Mr. Bracon.Of this is the age for invention, I'm sure;  
There never were heard of so many lights.We have "flying aces," "drawing by light,"  
A long list of others give as delights,  
The wonders of steam we may well behold,  
And science will still many glories unfold;But search the whole range of the world around,  
The most wonderful wonder is writing by sound.Now Pittman's man that invented this scheme,  
And the thanks of the world are, I think, due to him;  
For as brief and so clear as his system of writing,  
So natural too, and so truly inviting.The jabber of Tally's-speak is but a trifle;  
The gibberish of the Frenchman's chit-chat—  
The chong-tongs of the Indian's whoo-ah—  
All in an instant melt in this new view.Then write away, &c.  
The signs for the sounds are so simple and small  
They occupy scarce a page at all;There's a page in a line—a book in a sheet!  
A useful will now hold the line that I write;  
There's a word in a dot—a thought in a stroke!  
A sign to mark a word—a search for a joke!In fact all our thoughts, be they simple or wise,  
Are down in a moment as soon as they rise.Our writing will now be performed with such speed,  
We shall scarcely one third of our lawyers soon need;  
Won't that be a blessing! some think we could spare  
Not two thirds, but a far greater share.You can write by this plan, amazingly quick,  
As though it were done by the hand of a child;  
A speech is dashed down this, as may you'll doubt—  
Aye, almost before the words have run out.Then write away, &c.  
Rejoice, ye phonographers! strong in the truth,  
And labor to lessen the sorrows of youth;For knowledge is the crown of the nation,  
And soon you will see long-hand letters end;  
How bright is the day's beginning to dawn!  
Ere long it will burst into beautiful morn.Untrammelled we rise from the long-hand oppression,  
The mill-stone is hauled from the neck of progress.Then write away, &c.  
Then write away, &c.  
May they warm and enlighten the world around  
Till the millions can, we are writing by sound.

## Sketches.

For Zion's Herald.

## WHEN I AM OLD I WILL ATTEND TO RELIGION.

It caused something of a sensation among the  
good folks that sat around Mrs. Thorne's tea-table  
when it was announced that the committee had  
engaged a feacher that would not "board round.""Who ever heard of such a thing?" said one.  
"I thought 'she must be a great lady,' and Mrs.  
Jones said 'she did not think Sarah would go  
to the school-house, but she had never heard of her  
before to think it was so much to ask the teacher  
to walk a mile or two after a hard day's work.""But that it was," said another, "and she had  
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## Poetry.

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